

Manic Street Preachers, Buildings For Dead People

We build buildings for the dead
We build restrooms for the sick
We build up walls for everything
We make a wall for the sake of it

And buildings for the people
And paintings for the blind
Capable of giving life
Or taking out your eyes

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And paintings for the blind
Capable of giving life
Or taking out your eyes

Queue for bread is entertainment
When they're trying to blow your head off
So from the womb into the tomb
Making sure you feel at home

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And paintings for the blind
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Or taking out your eyes

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And paintings for the blind
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Or taking out your eyes

History will make us or history will break us
All time is the same

.....
..... eh? Suggestions please
Get ready to say goodbye
Get ready to say goodbye